

Who are you, Love, and where have you been?
Do you know my face?
I'm sorry Love but I can't let you in
Love don't own this place

And I can't fall asleep in your arms
No I can't fall asleep in your arms
So tell me a story and I'll put myself to sleep

Spider got me when I was your age
A Casanova
Funny, people start sounding the same
When you're older

No I can't fall asleep in your arms
No I can't fall asleep in your arms
So tell me a story and I'll put myself to sleep

Take a seat, Love and bring me to Paris
Read me The Purple Land
I'll be Abel and chase you to Lima
Holding my hat in hand

Call you Paquita and sing you to sleep, Love
In the Purple Land
I'll be Abel if you are Rima
Or I'll be your lamb

And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you
And I'll prepare a place for you

I'll prepare, I'll prepare, I'll prepare a place
I'll prepare, I'll prepare, I'll prepare a place
I'll prepare, I'll prepare, I'll prepare a place